



Student Script

Book and Music by Diane Beckstead

To Benefit



hungry for music
established 1994

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Book and Music by Diane Beckstead

Unison/Two Part

Approximate Running Time: 50 minutes

Arranged by Joe Milton and Diane Beckstead

Bucket Drums arranged by Melissa Kenton

Produced by Joe Milton, JOMUSIK Studios

Score and Script prepared by

Francis Caravella, Opus Now! Publications

and Diane Beckstead

Graphic Design by Melissa McVaugh

Recordings performed by Joe Milton

Cello parts performed by David Bennett

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT - 1

CAST

<u>Character</u>	<u>Description</u>	<u>Songs</u>
Keesha	Young teen, new to Ballyhoo, very transient, living with grandmother for the summer	2 Solos
Landon	Keesha's younger brother, wants to play the drums	Plays bucket drums
Sheryl	Owner of the Sugar Cube Cafe	1 Solo, Trio rap
Carol	Owner of Heaven Scent Candles	Trio rap
Bob	Owner of Leaf Me in Peace Florist	Trio rap
Frankie	Street musician	Plays bucket drum
Mel	Street musician, a little older and wiser than the other two drummers, mentors Landon	Solo, plays bucket drum
Danny	Street musician	Plays bucket drum
Cameron	Cellist (male or female), street musician	1 Solo
City Council Chair	A bit arrogant, likes using a gavel	N/A
City Council Representative 1	One line	N/A
City Council Representative 2	One line	N/A
Alsabeth	Difficult customer at the Cafe	N/A
Police Officer 1	Two scenes	N/A
Police Officer 2	One scene	N/A
Delivery Person	One line	N/A
Candle Store Clerk	One line	N/A
Spider Screamer	One scream!	N/A
Café Sneezer	One sneeze!	N/A

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT - 2

When I Close My Eyes, Voices 1 and 2	Offstage lines	N/A
Mom with two children	Tired mom with bickering children. Non-speaking	N/A
Interviewer and town resident	Non-speaking	N/A
Pedestrians with ice cream	Non-speaking	N/A
Goosebumps Dancer	Non-speaking	1 Dance
You've Got a Show Listeners (3)	Non-speaking	N/A
Florist shop customers	Non-speaking	N/A

PREVIEW COPY

SONGS AND TRACKS

<u>Title</u>	<u>Performer(s)</u>	<u>Page #</u>			<u>Audio Track</u>	
		<u>Lyric /</u>	<u>Stu /</u>	<u>Dir</u>	<u>Reh /</u>	<u>Perf</u>
1. Heartbeat of the City	Ensemble, Bucket Drums	4	4	4	1	1
2. City Sounds	Underscore	6	8	12		2
3. When I Close My Eyes	Keesha	7	12	13	2	3
4. Shhh! at the Sugar Cube	Sheryl, Ensemble	11	12	21	3	4
5. You've Got a Show	Mel, Ensemble, Bucket Drums	17	19	30	4	5
6. Bad for Business	Sheryl, Carol, Bob	24	27	45	5	6
7. City Sounds	Underscore	25	30	48		7
8. Goosebumps	Keesha, Dancer	26	30	48	6	8
9. Cellist Warming Up	Sound Effect	29	34	55		9
10. Cellist Goosebumps Reprise	Underscore	30	35	56		10
11. Cello Long Tone	Sound Effect	31	36	57		11
12. Fire Truck	Sound Effect	35	40	61		12
13. Shhh! at the Sugar Cube Reprise	Scene Change	35	40	61		13
14. Cello Screech	Sound Effect	36	41	62		14
15. Cello playing Bach	Underscore	37	42	63		15
16. Goosebumps Reprise	Scene Change	40	45	66		16
17. Even in the Quiet	Cameron, Ensemble	43	48	69	7	17
18. Even in the Quiet Reprise	Scene Change	45	55	82		18
19. Ballyhoo Business Jingle	Ensemble, Bucket Drums	46	56	84	8	19
20. Even in the Quiet Finale	Ensemble	51	64	95	9	20

SCENE ONE – CITY STREET IN BALLYHOO

(Three businesses: Sugar Cube Café, Heaven Scent Candles, Leaf Me in Peace Florist. Pedestrians cross the stage in all directions, hailing a cab, running for a bus, riding a skateboard.)

 Cue Track 1. Heartbeat of the City

1. Heartbeat of the City
(Ensemble) D. Beckstead

Cue: LIGHTS UP on street scene. Bucket drummers enter and prepare to play. (cue music)

Steady rock beat ♩ = 90

ENSEMBLE: *mf*

N.C. Eb Fm7(b5) Eb Fm7(b5)

(swing ) It's the

5 Eb Fm7(b5) Eb Fm7(b5) Eb Fm7(b5) Bb

heart-beat of the cit-y Yea, it's nois-y and grit-ty. Keeps

9 Ab Bb Ab Bb Ab Bb Cm Bb/D opt. div.

pump-ing with a pulse like a big bass drum, thump-ing day and night, hear the con-stant hum.

11 (close "m") **12** Eb Fm7(b5) Eb Fm7(b5) Eb **14** Ab Bb Ebsus4

Like a heart-beat. Like a heart-beat. I know I'm part of some -

15 Eb Ab Bb Eb **18** Ab

- thing. I know I be-long. — Drum a catch-y rhy - thm, I

20 G7 Cm (body percussion with drummers) Ab Ab/C

just can't help it. You and I are gon - na play a -

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT - 5

23 $B\flat$ $F7(sus4)$ $B\flat7/A\flat$ **24** $E\flat$ $Fm7(b5)$ $E\flat$ $Fm7(b5)$ $E\flat$ $Fm7(b5)$

mf

long! It's the heart-beat of the cit-y. Yea, it's nois-y and

27 $B\flat$ **28** $A\flat$ $B\flat$ $A\flat$ $B\flat$

grit - ty. Keeps pump-ing with a pulse like a big bass drum,

29 $A\flat$ $B\flat$ Cm *opt. div.* $B\flat/D$ (*close "m"*) *mp* **31** $E\flat$ $Fm7(b5)/A\flat$ $E\flat$

thump-ing day and night, hear the con - stant hum. Like a heart-beat.

32 **2** **34** **4** **38** *mf*

Pound it on the pave-ment, can you feel it in your feet?

39 **40** *f*

Boun-cing on our heels we're strut-tin' down the street! Woh! Woh!

Bob: Hey, could you keep it down? You're wilting my plants!
Carol: Violent vibrations disrupt my aura.
Sheryl: Ballyhoop is a big city! Find another street!

42 *mp* **46** $E\flat$ $Fm7(b5)$

It's the heart-beat of the cit - y. Yea, it's

48 $B\flat$ $Fm7(b5)$ $B\flat$ **50** $A\flat$ $B\flat$ $A\flat$ $B\flat$

nois-y and grit-ty. Keeps pump-ing with a pulse like a big bass drum,

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT - 6

51 $A\flat$ $B\flat$ Cm $B\flat/D$ *mf* 53 $E\flat$ $Fm7(\flat 5)$
thump-ing day and night, hear the con - stant hum. _____ Like a heart-beat. Like a

54 $E\flat$ $Fm7(\flat 5)$ $E\flat$ $Fm7(\flat 5)$ opt. div. $E\flat$ (chest thumps)
heart - beat. Like a heart - beat. Like a heart-beat.

(Scene ends)

PREVIEW COPY

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 7

SCENE TWO – KEESHA AND LANDON'S BEDROOM

(KEESHA and LANDON are sitting on their beds.)



Cue Underscore 2. CITY SOUNDS

KEESHA: (hands over her ears) My ears are still ringing!

LANDON: I love those drums!

KEESHA: It's not just the drums. It's buses, sirens, construction trucks...They're *all* too noisy.

LANDON: You're not used to it. We've only been at Grandma's for a week.

KEESHA: We've lived a lot of places but this one is the loudest. I don't know how long I can take it. And it's so hot outside! We can't even close the windows.

LANDON: (laying down) It's not so bad. Maybe Grandma will let us stay when summer is over.

KEESHA: I don't want to stay.

LANDON: Where else would you go?

KEESHA: I don't know. Everything is so mixed up.

LANDON: Well, wherever you go, I'll be there!

KEESHA: Sometimes you make me crazy!

LANDON: (smiling) I try!

KEESHA: But we *do* have to stick together.


(LANDON turns over)

KEESHA: (sighs) I wish I could sleep.

(LANDON snores)

KEESHA: Landon?

(KEESHA sits up, looks out the window)

 Cue Track 3. When I Close My Eyes

2. When I Close My Eyes

(Keesha)

D. Beckstead

cue: KEESHA: "I wish I could sleep."
(LONDON snores.) "Landon?"
KEESHA sits up, looks out the window.)

With Quiet Intensity $\text{♩} = 100$

KEESHA:

3 *mp* F maj7 Dm7 F maj7 Dm7

Si - rens wail - ing through my win - dow,

5 F maj7 B \flat sus2 F maj7 E \flat maj7

traf - fic blar - ing in my head. Noise out - side and on the in - side.

9 B \flat (add2) C sus C **11** F maj7

Why bo - ther go - ing to bed? Cra - shes make my heart beat fast -

12 Dm7 F maj7 B \flat (add2) C(add2) Dm(add9) B \flat \circ /D \flat

- er, keep me liv - ing on the edge.

15 F maj7/C E \flat maj7 Dm(add9) B \flat (add2)

I could wake up to a new dis - as - ter! It's bet - ter not to go to

18 F(add2) F/A Dm7 *mf* **20** Gm7 C F

bed. (LONDON snores.) When I close my eyes,

22 Dm C sus C Gm C F F/E

thoughts are spin - ning round and a - round. When I close my eyes, like my mind,

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 9

Offstage Voice 1: "Somebody turn off that alarm!"

Offstage Voice 2: "Is that my car?"

26 Dm C7 **28** Fmaj7 Dm7 Fmaj7 Dm7

the cit - y nev - er shuts down.

32 Fmaj7 Dm7 Fmaj7 Bbsus2

Mov - ing here for just a lit - tle, — mov - ing there, then back a - gain. —

36 Fmaj7 Ebmaj7 Bb(add2) Csus C

Eve - ry home is tem - po - ar - y. — Why both - er go - ing to bed? —

40 Fmaj7 Dm7 Fmaj7

Morn - ing brings a new be - gin - ning so they say as if that's

43 Bb(add2) C(add2) Dm(add9) Bb7/Fb Fmaj7/C Ebmaj7 Dm(add9)

good. Why not put down roots and stay — in one place,

46 Bb(add2) G7sus/C C **48** Gm7 C F *mf*

may be in a qui - et — neigh - bor - hood? When I close my eyes,

50 Dm Csus C Gm C F F/E

thoughts are spin - ning round and a - round. — When I close my eyes, like my mind,

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 10

Offstage Voice 1: "Who keeps setting off that stupid alarm?!"

Offstage Voice 2: "I'm so sorry!"

54 Dm C7 56 Fmaj7 B° C A B♭/A7

the cit - y nev - er shuts down.

60 Dm B♭ F/C

Each night I hold my breath, it's an - y - bod - y's guess where I'll be to - mor -

63 C Dm/C C Dm Dm7/C B♭

- row. Each night I hold my breath. If on - ly I could rest, drift - ing on a

67 Bm7(b5) Csus C (Ambulance siren sounds) mf 70 Gm C F

gen - tle breeze. When I close my eyes,

72 Dm Csus C Gm C F

thoughts are spin - ning round and a - round. When I close my eyes, like my mind,

76 Dm C7 Dm 79 Gm C F

the cit - y nev - er shuts down. When I close my eyes,

81 Dm Csus C Gm C(add9) cresc.

thoughts are spin - ning round and a - round. When I close my

84 Am Dm F/C B♭maj7 C7 F

eyes, like my mind, the cit - y nev - er (Sound of truck backing up) shuts down.

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 11

SCENE THREE – SUGAR CUBE CAFÉ

(Café patrons are sipping coffee and working on laptops or reading newspapers. SHERYL, the owner, is filling coffee cups and making more coffee. LANDON and KEESHA enter.)

LANDON: *(looking around)* I'm really hungry!

KEESHA: Grandma only left us \$10.

LANDON: I don't think she has very much.

KEESHA: She doesn't.

LANDON: What if she can't afford to keep us?

KEESHA: *(shrugs)* I don't eat much. But you...

LANDON: I'm growing. What's this place called?

KEESHA: The Sugar Cube Cafe. We could probably afford bagels and orange juice.

LANDON: That sounds good!

(KEESHA and LANDON approach the counter to order)

SHEILA: *(quietly)* Can I help you?

KEESHA: We'd like two plain bagels and two small bottles of orange juice.

SHEILA: *(quietly)* Cream cheese?

KEESHA: What?

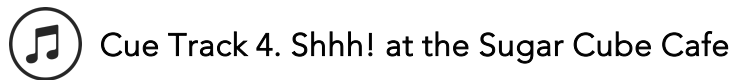
SHEILA: *(a little louder)* Cream cheese?

LANDON: *(loudly)* Yes, cream cheese!

(ALL CAFÉ PATRONS suddenly turn in unison)

ALL: Shhh!

(LANDON and KEESHA are startled)



3. Shhh! at the Sugar Cube

(Sheryl, Ensemble)

cue: LANDON: "Yes, cream cheese!"
CUSTOMERS: "Shhh!"

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Whispered Energy ♩ = 175

SHERYL: C#°7/Bb C#°7 C#°7/E A7 Dm A7/E Dm/F A

p We don't shout at the Su - gar Cube,

5 Dm A7/E Dm A7 Dm A7/E Dm/F G°/Bb Bb°/C#

raise our voi - ces or sip too loud. No chit chat! Whis - per if you must, but what -

(Delivery person enters and yells "Package for Sheryl!"
Customers turn angrily and surround delivery person.)

9 A7 Dm C#°7 A7/C# Bb A7

ev - er you do, don't shout!

ENSEMBLE:

14 Gm *mp* Dm Gm Dm

Shhh! at the Sug - ar Cube! Shhh! at the Sug - ar Cube!

18 Gm Dm A7 Dm **SHERYL:** *p*

Shhh! at the Sug - ar Cube! And what - ev - er you do, don't shout! We don't

22 Dm A7/E Dm/F A7 Dm A7/E Dm A7

shout at the Sug - ar Cube. It's hushed and si - lent as the grave.

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 13

26 Dm A7/E Dm/F G°/Bb Bb°/C# A7 Dm
Live - ly like a cem - e - ter - y, where they come and stay!

*(Police officer enters and loudly yells,
"Okay, who double-parked?")*

30 C#°7 A7 Bb A7 33 Gm *mp* ENSEMBLE: Dm
Shhh! at the Sug - ar Cube!

35 Gm Dm Gm Dm
Shhh! at the Sug - ar Cube! Shhh! at the Sug - ar Cube! And what -

39 A7 Dm 41 Dm Gm
ev - er you do, don't shout! Don't dis - turb the peace, our calm tran - quil - i - ty.

44 Dm Dm G9
— A ruck - us or a rack - et curbs our pro - duc - tiv - i - ty.

48 A9 Dm
— We're dil - i - gent and fo - cused, star - ing at our screens. —

53 Gm7 A9
Keep that cof - fee com - ing. We're pow - ered by caf - feine!

*(Customer shrieks
and jumps on a chair.)*

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 14

57 *SHERYL: (loudly) It's just a spider!*
ALL (to Sheryl): Shhh!!! A 60 Gm *p* Dm

62 Gm Dm Gm Dm A
 Shhh! Shhh! Don't shout!

68 Gm Dm Gm Dm
 Shhh! at the Sug-ar Cube! Shhh! at the Sug-ar Cube!

72 Gm Dm A *(Customer waves arms, preparing a big sneeze)*
 Shhh! at the Sug-ar Cube! And what - ev - er you do, what -

76 Bbm7 *CUSTOMER: "Ah...ah..."* Dm *CUSTOMER: "Achoo!"*
 ev - er you do, what - ev - er you do, don't shout!

(SHERYL and customers look exasperated. Song ends.)

(Carrying their bagels and orange juice, KEESHA and LANDON move to an empty table and sit)

KEESHA: *(quietly)* I love this place.

LANDON: I don't! These people should try decaf. They're pretty edgy.

KEESHA: But I like the quiet.

LANDON: Why don't you work here? See that sign?

(He points to a "We're Hiring" sign on the counter)

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 15

KEESHA: I don't know anything about working in a café. And I need to take care of you.

LANDON: Take care of me? I can take care of myself!

KEESHA: *(looking at him intently)* Not so sure about that.

LANDON: Grandma gets off work early now. It'll be fine. Go ask.

KEESHA: I guess she might appreciate a little extra money.

(KEESHA gets up and hesitantly goes to counter where SHERYL is working.)

KEESHA: *(quietly)* Um...I saw your sign. You need help?

SHERYL: Yes. Do you know someone who's interested?

KEESHA: Um...me.

SHERYL: *(looking her up and down)* Do you have any experience?

KEESHA: No. *(whispering)* But I'm very quiet.

(SHERYL looks at her, thinking)

KEESHA: Like a mouse. *(She looks at SHERYL hopefully).*

SHERYL: I can't afford to pay much. I need someone to clear tables and refill coffee cups. Nothing glamorous.

KEESHA: I can do that.

SHERYL: Can you start right now?

KEESHA: *(excited)* Yes!!!

CUSTOMERS: Shhh!

SHERYL: What's your name?

KEESHA: Keesha.

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 16

SHERYL: I'm Sheryl. Here's an apron, Keesha. Go wash your hands and start clearing tables. You've got a job!

(KEESHA, excited, puts the apron on and hurries over to LANDON who has been watching).

KEESHA: *(to LANDON)* I have a job!

LANDON: Great! How about clearing my plate? I'll see you later!

(He gets up and heads to the door.)

KEESHA: Go right home! I'll see you later!

(CUSTOMERS look up from their laptops and SHERYL shoots her a warning look.)

KEESHA: *(this time quietly)* See you later!

(LANDON waves and KEESHA starts clearing the table)

PREVIEW COPY

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 17

SCENE FOUR – STREET

(Bucket drummers are playing on the street. A hat sits on the ground in front of them turned upside down. LANDON enters from the direction of the café and stands, watching them).

FRANKIE: *(after they finish)* Hey, the hat is there for a reason. How about a little appreciation?

LANDON: *(pulling out his pockets to find one coin)* Here you go. *(He drops it in the hat.)*

(The bucket drummers just stare at him.)

MEL: *(satirically)* Gee. Thanks.

DANNY: Big spender.

LANDON: Sorry. It's all I've got.

FRANKIE: *(suddenly sympathetic)* Times are tough. Join the crowd.

LANDON: *(excited)* Hey, thanks!

(LANDON picks up a pair of drumsticks lying on the ground and sits down. DANNY and FRANKIE look at each other and roll their eyes.)

FRANKIE: "Join the crowd." It's an expression.

(LANDON, realizing he misunderstood, looks dejected.)

LANDON: Oh. Sorry.

(LANDON stands to put the drumsticks back.)

MEL: *(feeling sorry for him)* Well, if you really want to try...come sit by me.

(LANDON brightens and sits back down)

MEL: *(demonstrating)* You hold the sticks like this.

(LANDON does as he is told)

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 18

MEL: Ok, so you can use the side, the rim, or the top of the bucket (*He demonstrates.*) Be sure to bounce off it. Give it a try.

(MEL moves his drum in front of LANDON).

(FRANKIE and DANNY look doubtful, but LANDON suddenly performs an impressive drum solo. They look surprised, then pleased.)

MEL: Not bad, little buddy! Let me get you your own bucket!

(MEL places another drum in front of LANDON and takes back his own.)

FRANKIE: But it takes more than sticks to be a busker.

LANDON: A what?

FRANKIE: A busker. That's what you call a street musician.

DANNY: If you want to make a living, you've got to draw a crowd.

FRANKIE: Big crowd. *(rubbing fingers together)* Beaucoup bucks.



Cue Track 5. You've Got a Show

MEL: Watch... *(strikes a pose with drumsticks raised)* and learn.

(LANDON mimics his pose.)

4. You've Got a Show

(Mel, Ensemble)

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cue: DANNY: "If you want to make a living,
you have to draw a crowd.

FRANKIE: "Big crowd. Beaucoup bucks."

Swing ♩ = 115 MEL: "Watch..." (strikes a pose) "And learn!"

B♭ Dm Gm7(b5) Cm

5 MEL: *mp* (People walk by, ignoring the drummers) B♭ G7

Pass-ers - by will pass you with - out e - ven a glance, but eve - ry now and then some - bod - y

8 (Listener 1 turns his head) G7/B Cm (He stops) F7

gives you a chance. He'll stop and lis - ten. —

11 (He faces the drummers) B♭ B♭ G7

Try to hold him there for just a min - ute or two. Get his toe a - tap - pin' keep an

14 (He taps his foot) G7/B Cm D7 (Snaps beat)

eye on his shoe he's got the rhy - thm. —

17 (Listener 2 stops, sees Listener 1 snapping) Gm G♭

Some - one else will slow his pace to see why this guy's lis - tenin'. An -

19 (Listener 3 goes straight towards drummers) B♭/F G F/A G/B **21** Cm (Others enter, listen)

oth - er stops be - cause she wants to see what she's miss - in'. Soon you've got a crowd,

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 20

22 ENSEMBLE:

Cm/Bb *F/A* *F* *Gm* *F7*

give it all you've got. Keep them cap-ti-vat-ed, root-ed to the spot! You've got a

(All are snapping, tapping enthusiastically)

25 *Bb* *G7* *Cm* *Cm7/Eb*

show! You've got a show! Heads are bob-bing to the beat, cam - a -

28 *F9/A* *F7(add11)* 29 *Bb* *G7*

rad - er - ie grows... You've got a show! You've got a show! Cel-e -

31 *Cm* *Cm7/Eb* *F7* *D7* 33 *Gm*

bra-tion floods the street and dis-rupts the sta-tus quo. The neigh-bor-hood is hap-py like it

34 *Gb* *Bb/F* *C7/E*

was-n't be-fore. These stran-gers feel like friends with an ea-sy rap-port. And

37 *Eb* *F11* 39 *Bb*

when the mu-sic ends they might ap-pre-ci-ate you for your show! —

40 *Dm* *Gm7(b5)* *Cm* 43 *Bb*

///

44 *G7* *G7/B* *Cm*

///

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 21

(The listeners dig in their pockets and drop money in the hat. More pedestrians stop to listen.)

48 F7 49 Bb G7

52 G7/B Cm D7

55 Gm Gb

57 Bb/F G F/A G/B

59 Cm Cm/Bb F/A

62 F7 Gm F7 63 Bb G7

65 Cm Cm7/Eb F9/A F7(add11) 67 Bb

68 G7 Cm Cm/Eb F7/A D

Some - one else will slow his pace to see why this guy's lis - tenin'. An -
oth - er stops be - cause she wants to see what she's miss - in'.
Soon you've got a crowd, give it all you've got. Keep them cap - ti - vat - ed,
root - ed to the spot! You've got a show! You've got a show! Heads are
bob-bing to the beat, cam - a - rad - er - ie grows. You've got a show! You've got a
show! Cel - e - bra - tion floods the street and dis - rupts the sta - tus quo. The

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 22

71 *Gm* *Gb* *Bb/F*
 neigh-bor-hood is hap-py like it was-n't be-fore. These stran-gers feel like friends with an

74 *C7/E* *Eb* *F11*
 ea-sy rap-port. And when the mu-sic ends they might ap-pre-ci-ate you for your show!

77 *Bb* *D7* *Edim* *D7/F#* *Gm*
 We've got char-is-ma, we've got pi-

80 *Bb7/F* *Ebmaj7* *D* *C/E* *D7* *mf*
 zazz. We'll draw you in with sticks and tricks, jazz and razz-ma-tazz. Char-

83 *Gm* *Bb7/F* *Ebmaj7*
 is - ma! Pi - zazz! Tricks!

86 *Cm7* *F7* *G7* *G7/B* *f* **88** *C*
 Razz-a-ma-tazz! *molto rit.* You've got a show! You've got a

89 *A7* *Dm* *Dm7/A* *G7/B* *G7(add11)*
 show! Heads are bob-bing to the beat, cam-a-rad-er-ie grows. You've got a

92 *C* *A7* *Dm* *Dm/F*
 show! You've got a show! Cel-e-bra-tion floods the street and dis-

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 23

95 G7/B E7 96 Am Ab
 rupts the sta-tus quo. The neigh-bor-hood is hap-py like it was-n't be-fore. These

98 C/G Am/G D7/F# F
 stran-gers feel like friends with an ea-sy rap-port. And when the mu-sic ends they might ap-

101 G11 102 C F G7
 pre-ci-ate you for your show! your show! your show!

(Keesha enters and tries to get their attention.) KEESHA: "Hey, stop!"

104 C F G7 C
 your show! your show! your show!

(Keesha continues to shout and the song comes to an end.)

107 F G7

(KEESHA enters and tries to get their attention.)

KEESHA: (shyly at first) Hey! Hey! Hold it!

(No one notices at first.)

KEESHA: Your show!

KEESHA: (more forcefully) Hey! Stop!

ALL: Your show!

(KEESHA continues to shout. Gradually drummers stop playing. The crowd stops dancing and looks confused.)

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 24

(Song ends)

KEESHA: You have to stop! Sheryl says you're making too much noise.

BUCKET DRUMMERS: *(ad lib)* Not Sheryl again. Ugh... And we had such a good crowd...

(Crowd starts to disperse)

KEESHA: *(suddenly spotting her brother)* Landon! What are you doing here? I told you to go home!

FRANKIE: He's with us.

DANNY: And he's pretty good!

KEESHA: He's my brother!

LANDON: I'm having fun!

KEESHA: Well, time to go home. All of you! You can't stay here.

(Reluctantly, they pick up their drums and hat.)

MEL: We're just trying to make a living.

KEESHA: Well, Sheryl says you'll have to do it somewhere else.

DANNY: *(rolling his eyes)* Sheryl. Alright, let's move.

LANDON: Can I come with you?

MEL: Sorry, little buddy. You heard your sister. But keep the sticks. We'll see you around!

(BUCKET DRUMMERS leave)

KEESHA: *(to LANDON)* I'll see you at home.

(KEESHA points in the direction of their house. LANDON sighs and reluctantly exits singing to himself "You've got a show, you've got a show..." KEESHA returns to the café.)

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 25

(CAROL, owner of Heaven Scent Candles comes out of her shop and sets up a folding sign on the sidewalk. BOB, owner of Leaf Me in Peace florist, comes out with a watering can to water plants)

CAROL: Hi, Bob. How's the florist business?

BOB: (as he waters) Not great. It's been slow. But the plants keep growing.

CAROL: You *do* have a green thumb!

BOB: Yeah, that's what everyone tells me. The plants are huge! My place is turning into a jungle!

CAROL: And in such a little shop!

BOB: It's a horror! (pause) How about you? Sold many candles lately?

CAROL: My business used to be on fire! Not anymore.

BOB: But your scents are so original! My favorite is Beauty and the Yeast. I love the smell of homemade bread!

CAROL: (nodding in agreement) A real comfort scent.

BOB: I wish I knew how to succeed in business without really trying.

CAROL: Me too. It's a hard knock life for us.

(SHERYL comes out of the Sugar Cube with a broom and begins to sweep the sidewalk.)

BOB: Hi, Sheryl. How's the café?

SHERYL: Could be better. I've got a few regulars, but they aren't big spenders.

BOB: Same here.

CAROL: Have you heard the buskers?

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 26

SHERYL: That *noise*?!

CAROL: They call it "music."

BOB: That's not music! They just bang on drums.

CAROL: Or honk on saxophones.

SHERYL: I heard some kind of screeching last night. It kept me awake for hours!

(SHERYL sweeps with a steady beat.)

BOB: I'm more worried about the noise during shop hours. We're called Leaf Me in Peace for a reason.

CAROL: Even the soothing scent of a eucalyptus candle can't compete with that racket. It's so stressful!

BOB: Yeah, there should be a law!

SHERYL: That's right.



Cue Track 6: Bad For Business

PREVIEW COPY

5. Bad For Business

(Sheryl, Bob, Carol)

cue: BOB: "There should be a law."
 SHERYL: "That's right."

D. Beckstead

With attitude ♩ = 85 *mf*

Sheryl (drumbeat begins playing) Too much noise is bad, bad, for busi-ness.

Bob Bang-ing on a buck-it is bad, bad for busi-ness. These

Carol Saw-ing on a string is bad, bad, for busi-ness. These

6 7

Sheryl busk-ers have to go! They have to go! 'Cause wail-ing on a horn is bad, bad, for busi-ness.

Bob busk-ers have to go! They have to go! 'Cause wail-ing on a horn is bad, bad, for busi-ness.

Carol busk-ers have to go! They have to go! 'Cause wail-ing on a horn is bad, bad, for busi-ness.

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 28

8

Sheryl
Squawk-ing on a sax is bad, bad, for busi-ness. Slap-ping on a bass is bad, bad for busi-ness. These

Bob
Squawk-ing on a sax is bad, bad, for busi-ness. Slap-ping on a bass is bad, bad for busi-ness. These

Carol
Squawk-ing on a sax is bad, bad, for busi-ness. Slap-ping on a bass is bad, bad for busi-ness. These

10

Sheryl
busk-ers have to go! They have to go! We're stressed.

Bob
busk-ers have to go! They have to go! Made threats.

Carol
busk-ers have to go! They have to go! Asked

11

12

Sheryl
But ne-ver-the-less, Strum-ming on a uke is bad, bad for busi-ness.

Bob
But ne-ver-the-less, Strum-ming on a uke is bad, bad for busi-ness.

Carol
nice - ly. But ne-ver-the-less, Strum-ming on a uke is bad, bad for busi-ness.

13

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 29

14

Sheryl
Toot-ing on a flute is bad, bad for busi- ness. They won't take no!

Bob
Toot-ing on a flute is bad, bad for busi- ness. They won't take no!

Carol
Toot-ing on a flute is bad, bad for busi-ness. They're so per-sis-tent!

16

Sheryl *f*
We don't need their show. These busk-ers have to go Or we'll be out, out of busi-ness! *ff*

Bob *f*
We don't need their show. These busk-ers have to go Or we'll be out, out of busi-ness! *ff*

Carol *f*
We don't need their show. These busk-ers have to go Or we'll be out, out of busi-ness! *ff*

(Song ends)

PREVIEW

SCENE FIVE – KEESHA AND LANDON'S BEDROOM

(KEESHA and LANDON are sitting on their beds. KEESHA is holding a stuffed animal. LANDON is playing a game on a phone or other device.)



Cue Underscore 7. CITY SOUNDS

KEESHA: I love my job! I've never had a job before. Except babysitting. Today I refilled coffee mugs and wiped tables...it was great! And quiet.

(LANDON, as if on cue, puts down his game, picks up drumsticks and starts beating on the top of a book.)

KEESHA: Landon! (She puts her hands over her ears.)

LANDON: But this is what I like! (He drums more.)

KEESHA: Oh my gosh. The only quiet place in the world is the Sugar Cube. Landon, please stop!

(LANDON stops, then taps a little more, watching to see if KEESHA will say anything.)

KEESHA: (threatening) LANDON...

(LANDON stops, sighs, puts the sticks down and lays down to go to sleep. KEESHA lays down too but tosses and turns.)



Cue Track 8. Goosebumps

cue: KEESHA: "Oh my gosh. The only quiet place in the world is the Sugar Cube. Landon, please stop!" (LANDON stops, then taps a little more.) "LANDON..."

6. Goosebumps

(Keesha)

D. Beckstead

KEESHA: "Landon, do you hear that?"

LANDON: "What?"

KEESHA: "That music!"

LANDON: "I stopped drumming."

KEESHA: "Not your music. Real music."

LANDON: (wryly) "Thanks."

Cello

Rubato

p

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 31

KEESHA: "No, I mean another instrument. It's beautiful." KEESHA: "I can't see anything in the dark, but it's so...I don't know how to describe it."
 LANDON: "Do you know what it is?"

Vcl. 

(They listen together for a few seconds, then LANDON falls asleep)

15 Gently ♩ = 50 **KEESHA:** *mp* F maj7 C(add2)
 (pno.) Goose-bumps, I've got chills.

22 F maj7 **25** Am E7 C/G
 This sound, it's so still. Peace-ful, like a dream. Is it

28 F Dm G7 C **33** Em7/B *mp*
 real? It's my theme. Car-ry me to a

34 F maj7/A Em7/B F maj7/A Em7
 place of rest. Car-ry me like a bird to its nest. Car-ry me on a

38 Am7 Fmaj7 G **41** Em7 F maj7 Em7
 mel-o-dy home. Car-ry me to a place of rest. Car-ry me like a

44 F maj7 Em7 Am7 C/G F maj7 G
 bird to its nest. Car-ry me on a mel-o-dy home. to a place of my



SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 32

49 C(add2) C C(add2) F C(add2) C C(add2)
own.

55 F 57 Am E C/G F

61 Dm G7 C G/B F/A 65 C C(add2) F
Goose-bumps, I've got

68 C(add2) C C(add2) F 73 Am
chills. This sound, it's so still. Peace-ful,

74 E C/G F Dm G F/A E7/G# Am E7/G# Am
like a dream. Is it real?

81 Dm G C(add2) rit. C(add2)
I know it's real. It's my dream.

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 33

SCENE SIX – THE SUGAR CUBE CAFÉ

(KEESHA is working quickly, clearing dishes, wiping tables, etc. A woman, ALSEBETH, enters and goes to the counter to order. SHERYL is carrying a tray to a table.)

SHERYL: Keesha, can you take her order?

(KEESHA quickly runs to the counter)

KEESHA: Um, can I help you?

ALSEBETH: I'd like a hot caramel maple macchiato, tall, soy milk.

KEESHA: Would you like whipped cream?

ALSEBETH: Yes.

KEESHA: Cinnamon?

ALSEBETH: No, I'm allergic.

KEESHA: Got it. Is that all?

ALSEBETH: And an almond cranberry biscotti. No, chocolate hazelnut. (She pauses.) No. Wait! No nuts. Um...Do have biscotti without nuts?

KEESHA: Mixed berry, chocolate, vanilla with caramel, cinnamon, and raisin...

ALSEBETH: I'll take one of each.

KEESHA: (unsure) Um...ok. Your name?

ALSEBETH: Alsebeth.

KEESHA: Elisabeth?

ALSEBETH: (loudly) No! Alsebeth.

ALSEBETH: (spelling impatiently and louder with each letter) A-L-S-E-B-E-T-H.

(KEESHA writes the name on a cup)

CUSTOMERS: (all turn in unison) Shhh!

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 34

KEESHA: *(whispering)* Thank you. You can wait for your order at the end of the counter.

(SHERYL returns to the counter to make coffee.)

SHERYL: She must be new. We'll have to train her.

KEESHA: To do what?

SHERYL: To be quiet. But we do need new customers. These regulars buy one cup of coffee and stay all day while we give them free refills. It doesn't pay the bills.

KEESHA: Would you like me to help?

SHERYL: You can get the biscotti. You did a good job taking that order. Maybe I'll have to promote you!

(KEESHA smiles as she helps)



Cue Track 9, Cellist Warming Up

(KEESHA, recognizing the sound as the same one she heard last night, is excited.)

KEESHA: That sound!

SHERYL: Oh no! Another busker? Go chase them away!

(KEESHA, excited to see the source of the music, removes her apron and quickly exits. Outside is a cellist sitting and rosinning his bow.)

KEESHA: I heard you last night!

CAMERON: Are you going to chase me away?

KEESHA: No!

CAMERON: Well, that's a nice change! I spend a lot of time moving from corner to corner.

(KEESHA looks over her shoulder at the café.)

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 35

KEESHA: *(timidly)* Could you play more?



Cue Track 10. Cellist Goosebumps Reprise

KEESHA: Wow, that's amazing. *(she puts out her hand)* I'm Keesha.

CAMERON: *(shaking her hand)* And I'm Cam. Nice to meet you.

(DRUMMERS enter with LANDON)

KEESHA: Landon! What are you doing here?

MEL: He's with us.

LANDON: I'm making money! Well, *trying*.

DANNY: It's not an easy life. You get ignored.

FRANKIE: And chased away.

MEL: But we don't give up that easily!

(They fist bump and thank each other. Ad lib. "Hey, thanks!" "Nice jam!" "Later, little buddy!" They exit, LANDON waves.)

KEESHA: Landon, you shouldn't be hanging out with them.

LANDON: Why not? You're hanging out with *this* guy.

KEESHA: No, I'm telling him to leave.

CAMERON: Wait, I thought you wanted me to play.

KEESHA: I do! *(confused)* Oh, I don't know! *(pause)*

KEESHA: *(to CAMERON)* Just tell me, what's this instrument called?

CAMERON: It's a cello. Like a violin but bigger. And in my opinion, better! It plays everything I feel but can't say.

KEESHA: Can I try it?

CAMERON: Sure. Here, sit down. This is how you hold the bow.



Cue Track 11. Cello Long Tone

(CAMERON shows her how to pull the bow across an open string. KEESHA looks ecstatic.)

KEESHA: Wow! That's such a big sound!

CAMERON: For big emotions.

KEESHA: Mine feel way too big!

(Suddenly SHERYL appears)

SHERYL: *(angry, to CAMERON)* Are you still here? Keesha, I told you to get rid of him!

CAMERON: I'm going. I know when I'm not wanted.

(SHERYL reenters the café in a huff but KEESHA waits)

KEESHA: *(to CAMERON)* I'm sorry! She doesn't like noise *(suddenly realizes what she's said)* I mean, music.

CAMERON: I know what you mean. Some people can't hear the music, even with two good ears. You have to feel it. Well, moving on.

(CAMERON picks up his case to leave)

KEESHA: Maybe I'll hear you again tonight!

CAMERON: *(smiles)* Maybe. When the café closes!

(CAMERON exits.)

KEESHA: *(to LANDON)* You've got your drumsticks, but I could never get a cello.

LANDON: I bet I could make you one. It's just a box with strings, right?

KEESHA: I think it's more complicated than that. Don't you think you should go home?

LANDON: Don't you think you should go back to work?

KEESHA: Oh snap!

(KEESHA runs back to the café and LANDON exits.)

PREVIEW COPY

SCENE SEVEN – THE SUGAR CUBE CAFÉ

(BOB enters the café with an enormous plant and greets SHERYL.)

- BOB: Hi, Sheryl. I thought the café might need a little bit of greenery.
- SHERYL: A little bit?! That's a monster!
- BOB: Things keep growing but people aren't buying.
- SHERYL: Like I told you before, it's those buskers banging away on their buckets.
- BOB: The orchids seem to like the cello. I swear I hear them humming along. But the bucket drums make them scream.
- SHERYL: Really? Scream?
- BOB: Yes! Very quietly. But I can tell. They're stressed.
- CAROL: *(entering dramatically)* I need tea! Chamomile. Something to calm my nerves.
- CUSTOMERS: *(all turning together)* Shhh!
- (KEESHA begins making her tea)*
- CAROL: *(quietly)* I'm so sorry! I can't help it!
- SHERYL: Speaking of stressed.
- CAROL: Oh, honey, you have no idea. I have so many scented candles burning in my shop, it's like an inferno! But I still have this feeling of dread...
- BOB: Dread?
- CAROL: *(overly dramatic)* Yes, impending doom. The world is a chaotic swirling mass of people in need of the calming scent of lavender and wildflower honey. But no one has come into my shop for *days!*

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 39

SHERYL: (to BOB) See? I told you! The buskers.

(KEESHA hands the cup of tea to CAROL.)

CAROL: Thank you, dear.

KEESHA: (*overhearing their conversation*) Do you think it could be the other sounds? The sirens, trucks, the traffic? Or maybe people just don't have much money to shop and buy coffee.

BOB: (to SHERYL) Who's this? (indicating KEESHA)

SHERYL: Keesha is a summer employee (*giving her a warning look*) who promised she would be *quiet* as a mouse.

KEESHA: (*embarrassed*) I'm sorry. I just thought maybe there's another explanation...sometimes the music is nice...

(KEESHA sheepishly picks up the coffee pot and starts refilling customer's coffee cups.)

BOB: I sold thirty houseplants a day till the buskers showed up. And loads of fresh flowers. My father started the business, and I just can't bear to see it wither away.

SHERYL: I know. And my mother opened the café fifty years ago with almost nothing in the bank. She made this café the centerpiece of the neighborhood. Everyone met here!

CAROL: I remember your mother. The café was such a happy place!

SHERYL: (*with a sigh*) Not anymore. And I know it's because of the buskers. We need to talk to City Council.

BOB: There's a City Council meeting tomorrow night. Why don't we all go? We'll tell them the noise on the sidewalks is hurting our shops.

CAROL/SHERYL: "Yea!" "Good plan!" "Good thinking, BOB," etc.

SHERYL: Maybe they'll actually do something about it.

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 40

KEESHA: *(turning back to them)* But where will the musicians go?

SHERYL: Somewhere else, I hope. Then the street will be peaceful again.



Cue Track 12. Fire Truck

(A loud fire engine is heard but the shopkeepers don't notice)



Cue Track 13. Shhh! at the Sugar Cube Reprise

PREVIEW COPY

SCENE EIGHT – KEESHA AND LANDON'S HOUSE

(Later that night. KEESHA is sitting holding a box with strings – a homemade cello. She attempts to draw an odd-looking bow across the strings. It makes a terrible sound.)



Cue Track 14. Cello Screech

KEESHA: I don't think this is working.

LANDON: But it has strings like the Jell-O.

KEESHA: Cello.

LANDON: Yeah, like I said, Jell-O.

KEESHA: *(giving up)* Thanks for trying. I appreciate it. At least you can play your bucket.

LANDON: It's fun, but I want to play with a band. A band has real drums. Where could I get a drumset?

KEESHA: You need a lot of money. But Sheryl already gave me a raise! She seems happy to have my help. I gave Grandma half my first week's pay.

LANDON: That's good. She needs it.

KEESHA: And I'm saving the rest for a cello.

LANDON: I'll keep playing buckets. Maybe somebody rich will come along.

KEESHA: *(suddenly remembering)* You can't play anymore! Sheryl and the shop owners want to ban the buskers.

LANDON: What? I can't play with my band?

KEESHA: Maybe not. They said they're going to the City Council meeting tomorrow night. If the Council passes a law to ban street musicians, you can't play. And neither can anyone else!

LANDON: No! They can't do that!

KEESHA: But they're going to try.

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 42

LANDON: I finally figured out what I was *made* to do and they're going to take it away.

KEESHA: I know. It's not fair.

LANDON: What can we do?

(KEESHA sighs, shrugs)



Cue Track 15. Cello Playing Bach

KEESHA: *(jumping to her feet)* Listen! It's CAM!

(CAM is seen by the audience playing in the background but is not seen by KEESHA or LANDON)

KEESHA: *(over the music)* Why can't Sheryl hear that?

LANDON: *(shrugs)* Maybe she's thinking about too many other things.

KEESHA: I know how that is.

LANDON: I think making music must be different from hearing music.

KEESHA: Probably. I love hearing Cam play, but feeling the sound coming out of my own hands...or from someplace deeper...that's even better.

LANDON: Same. It's in here *(pat's chest)*

(They listen quietly. Blackout. Music continues through scene change)

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 43

SCENE NINE – STREET

(There are signs reading "Ban the Buskers." People cross on their way to work. The drummers and CAM sit silently, dejected. KEESHA and LANDON enter.)

KEESHA: *(excited to see CAMERON)* Hi! I'm so glad you're here! Do you think I could try your instrument again? My brother tried to make a cello, but it didn't turn out very well.

LANDON: *(defensively)* It wasn't so bad...

(KEESHA shoots him a "you've got to be kidding" look)

CAMERON: None of us can play! Not me, not you, not anybody. Didn't you see the signs?

(KEESHA and LANDON look around. LANDON pulls a sign off a storefront.)

LANDON: *(reading)* Ban the Buskers.

KEESHA: I heard SHERYL talking about it. I didn't think they'd actually do it!

FRANKIE: They're going to try.

LANDON: *(reading)* It says the City Council meeting is tonight at 7:00.

KEESHA: We all have to go!

MEL: What good would it do?

KEESHA: You have just as much right to earn a living as the shop owners do!

DANNY: Is that what you call it? Earning a living? Then I'm not living much. I'm starving!

CAMERON: Me, too.

KEESHA: But you could all work together, just like the shop owners. You have to defend yourselves! Tell them why you need to play!

CAMERON: These Council members are the same people who walk past us every day like we're not even there.

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 44

LANDON: Then make them see you!

KEESHA: If you play loud enough, they won't be able to ignore you!

MEL: Then we'll get chased away.

KEESHA: But at a Council meeting, they have to give you a chance to speak.

(Pause)

CAMERON: (to drummers) I don't know. What do you think?

DANNY: First I need breakfast! I can't be a hero on an empty stomach.

(KEESHA exits to cafe)

CAMERON: If you couldn't play music, what would you do?

MEL: I don't want to play just for me. Music needs an audience.

FRANKIE: This neighborhood needs music – they just don't know it.

MEL: Years ago, when Sheryl's mother owned the café, there was an old guy who would sit right by the door and play the accordion. Jimmy. Everybody loved him! They'd hear Jimmy playing and know the café was open for business.

DANNY: Sheryl doesn't seem to remember that.

FRANKIE: Or she only likes accordion music!

(KEESHA reenters with takeout boxes and forks.)

KEESHA: I got some eggs and toast from the kitchen. They were extras and would have been thrown away.

DRUMMERS: (eagerly taking boxes) Ad lib. "Thanks!" "Just what I needed!" "Smells great!"

(Suddenly SHERYL storms out the café door.)

SHERYL: Keesha! What are you doing with that food?

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 45

KEESHA: They were going to throw it away and my friends are hungry!

SHERYL: I'm losing business because of your "friends." And now you're giving them my food? You're fired!

(SHERYL storms back into the café. KEESHA looks shocked)

CAMERON: I'm really sorry. Here, take this back.

(CAMERON tries to give her the box.)

KEESHA: *(sighing)* It's ok. Just eat it. You deserve it. But make sure you go to the City Council Meeting tonight. Don't give up!



Cue Track 16. Goosebumps Reprise

PREVIEW COPY

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 46

SCENE TEN – CITY COUNCIL MEETING

(Three board members sit at a table. BUSKERS and their supporters sit on benches to one side of the City Council, the SHOP OWNERS on the other side. KEESHA and LANDON sit with the buskers.)

COUNCIL CHAIR: So, we've agreed that all stray cats in Ballyhoo will be required to wear bells. No more cats sneaking about! A \$25 fine for noncompliance. Motion passed. *(bangs his gavel)* Next on the agenda is a complaint filed by SHERYL Smith on behalf of the business owners in the South Ballyhoo neighborhood. According to this complaint, the noise from street musicians is deterring customers from entering their shops. This is having a negative effect on their businesses. Ms. Smith, would you like to state your case?

SHERYL: *(standing)* Yes, thank you. Our once peaceful streets and sidewalks are now crowded with ruffraff, so-called musicians and circus entertainers who block access to our places of business. They are a nuisance and should be banned immediately.

(Other shop owners loudly agree. Ad lib. "That's right!" "It's true!" "Yes, a nuisance!")

COUNCIL CHAIR: Anyone else?

CAMERON: *(standing)* Yes, your Honor.

COUNCIL CHAIR: I'm not a judge.

CAMERON: Right, your Majesty.

COUNCIL CHAIR: *(flattered)* But I do like the sound of that! Continue.

CAMERON: Our music brings joy to dull, ordinary tasks. Happiness to people who are stressed...

BOB: *(standing)* I'm stressed and you're not helping.

CAMERON: *(persisting)* People are meant to really live, to truly experience beauty through all their senses...


SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 47

- CAROL: No one wants to sniff the therapeutic aroma of my candles while listening to all that racket!
- SHERYL: My customers just want to sip their coffee in peace.
- CAMERON: But they don't know what they're missing until we show them!
- (CAMERON and MEL look at each other and nod. They begin to perform Heartbeat of the City, stomping and clapping along. Their supporters join in.)*
- COUNCIL CHAIR: *(reacting quickly)* Woh, hold on now. *(bangs gavel)*
- COUNCIL REPRESENTATIVE 1: You are interrupting an official proceeding!
- COUNCIL REPRESENTATIVE 2: If we wanted music, we would go to a concert!
- KEESHA: *(standing)* But that's the whole point! Street musicians give concerts to everyone every day, even if they can't afford a concert ticket.
- LANDON: Street music is for everybody!
- (Buskers all agree: Ad lib. "That's right!" "People deserve to hear music!")*
- COUNCIL CHAIR: We don't want to hear you banging on buckets. You can't interrupt legitimate business. I make a motion we ban all buskers in this city. All in favor, say "Aye."
- REPRESENTATIVES 1 and 2: Aye!
- KEESHA: *(standing)* Nay!
- COUNCIL CHAIR: *(to KEESHA)* Your vote doesn't count. Motion passed.
- (Shop owners cheer. City council members and shop owners exit)*
- FRANKIE: So now what?
- DANNY: Is that it? No more music in Ballyhoo?
- CAMERON: Sorry, Keesha. I've got to move on.

KEESHA: And now I don't even have a job. I'll never get my own instrument, and you won't be here to teach me!

MEL: Music can be heartbreaking. Once you get hooked, it won't let you go.

KEESHA: And I won't let the cello go! I'm supposed to play! I know it!

 Cue Track 17. Even in the Quiet

LANDON: No one can stop me from drumming.

7. Even in the Quiet
(Cameron, Ensemble) D. Beckstead

*cue: MEL: "Music can be heartbreaking. Once you get hooked, it won't let you go."
KEESHA: "And I won't let the cello go! I'm supposed to play! I know it!"*

With urgency ♩=100 **5** CAMERON:

LANDON: "No one can stop me from drumming." *mp* F sus2

Can't stop this feel - ing. _____ It's

nat - ural as breath-ing, breathe it in, _____ breathe it out, _____ breathe it in _____ breathe it out.

13 G 7/F

_____ Soon with-out think - ing _____ you'll find your-self sing - ing.

16 Bb(add2)

'Round and 'round it will go, _____ high and low, _____ high and low.

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 49

19 C Dm C/E **PART 1:** 21 Dm Bb

Then pick up some sticks and ros-in a bow.

PART 2:

Then pick up some sticks and ros-in a bow.

23 F/C G7/D C/E F Em/G Cmaj7/G

Glide a - cross the strings and let the mu - sic flow!

Glide a - cross the strings and let the mu - sic flow!

27 *p* F A7/C# Dm Bb

E-ven in the qui-et, I hear mu - sic, e - ven in the si-lence, I will sing. You'll

E-ven in the qui-et, I hear mu - sic, e - ven in the si-lence, I will sing. You'll

31 F/A F Bb Am Dm Bbmaj7 C C7sus C7

ne - ver stop that rhy - thm while my heart keeps beat - ing. (tap rhythm on chest)

ne - ver stop that rhy - thm while my heart keeps beat - ing. (tap rhythm on chest)

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 50

35 *mp* Fsus2 A7/C# Dm Bb

E - ven in the qui-et, I hear mu - sic, e - ven in the si-lence, I will sing. I'll

E - ven in the qui-et, I hear mu - sic, e - ven in the si-lence, I will sing. I'll

39 F/A F Dm G7/B Bbmaj7 Bb Am7 Gm7

ne - ver stop that rhy - thm while my heart keeps beat-ing. (tap rhythm on chest) I will

ne - ver stop that rhy - thm while my heart keeps beat-ing. (tap rhythm on chest) I will

43 Bbmaj7 Csus4 Fsus2 C7sus/F

sing a me - lo - dy.

sing a me - lo - dy.

48 *mp* Fsus2 G7/F

Can't stop this feel - ing. It's nat - ural as breath - ing,

Na na na na na na.

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 51

51 *Bb*(add2) *Fsus2*

breath it in, breathe it out, breathe it in breathe it out.

Na na na na na na. Woh, oh, oh. Woh, oh, oh,

56 *mf* *G7/F*

Soon with-out think - ing you'll find your-self sing - ing.

mf

Na na na na na na.

59 *Bb*(add2) *C* *Dm* *C/E*

'Round and 'round it will go, high and low, high and low.

Na na na na na na, Woh, oh, oh. high and low, high and low.

64 *p* *F* *A7/C#* *Dm*

E - ven in the qui - et, I hear mu - sic, e - ven in the si - lence, I will

p

E - ven in the qui - et, I hear mu - sic, e - ven in the si - lence, I will

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 52

67 $B\flat$ F/A F $B\flat$ Am Dm $B\flat$ maj7

sing. You'll ne - ver stop that rhy - thm while my heart keeps beat - ing.

sing. You'll ne - ver stop that rhy - thm while my heart keeps beat - ing.

71 C C7sus C7 **72** F sus2 A7/C# Dm

(tap rhythm on chest) *mp* E - ven in ___ the qui-et, I hear mu - sic, e - ven in ___ the si-lence, I will

(tap rhythm on chest) *mp* E - ven in ___ the qui-et, I hear mu - sic, e - ven in ___ the si-lence, I will

75 $B\flat$ F/A F Dm G7/B $B\flat$ maj7

sing. I'll ne - ver stop that rhy - thm while my heart keeps beat - ing.

sing. I'll ne - ver stop that rhy - thm while my heart keeps beat - ing.

79 $B\flat$ Am7 Gm7 $B\flat$ maj7 C sus4 F sus2

(tap rhythm on chest) I will sing a me - lo - dy.

(tap rhythm on chest) I will sing a me - lo - dy.

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 53

83 *mf* G7/F Bb(add2) C(add2)

Na na na__ na na na. Na na na__ na na na Woh, oh, oh,

87 Fsus2 G7/F Bb(add2) C(add2)

Na na na__ na na na. Na na na__ na na na. Woh, oh, oh.

Na na na__ na na na. Na na na__ na na na.

91 Am7 D(add2) D 93 G(add2) B7/D#

Woh, oh, E - ven in__ the qui-et, I hear mu - sic,

Woh, oh, don't make me stop! E - ven in__ the qui-et, I hear mu - sic,

95 Em C G/B C Bm Em

e - ven in__ the si-lence, I will sing. You'll ne - ver stop that rhy - thm while my

e - ven in__ the si-lence, I will sing. You'll ne - ver stop that rhy - thm while my

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 54

99 Cmaj7 D D7sus D 101 Gsus2 B7/D#

heart keeps beat-ing. (tap rhythm on chest) E - ven in the qui-et, I hear mu - sic,

heart keeps beat-ing. (tap rhythm on chest) E - ven in the qui-et, I hear mu - sic,

103 Em C G/B G

e - ven in the si - lence, I will sing. I'll ne - ver

e - ven in the si - lence, I will sing. I'll ne - ver

106 Em A7/C# Cmaj7 C Bm7 Am7

stop that rhy - thm while my heart keeps beat - ing. (tap rhythm on chest) I will

stop that rhy - thm while my heart keeps beat - ing. (tap rhythm on chest) I will

109 Cmaj7 Dsus Gsus2 A7/G Csus2/G Am7/D G

sing a me - lo - dy. Don't stop!

sing a me - lo - dy. Don't stop!

(Song ends)

CAMERON: *(thinking)* Hey, if you don't mind taking a chance, I've got an idea.

KEESHA: What kind of idea? You've been banned.

CAMERON: *(to BUSKERS)* I say we make music one last time. I don't plan to go quietly. And neither should you. Meet me in front of the Sugar Cube Café tomorrow morning at 11:00. Let's give one last performance.

MEL: Yeah! They can't get rid of us that easily!

(FRANKIE and DANNY ad lib. "Yeah! Let's make some noise!" "I'm with you!")



Cue Track 18. Even in the Quiet Reprise

PREVIEW COPY

SCENE ELEVEN – STREET IN FRONT OF THE SUGAR CUBE

(Pedestrians cross. Drummers enter and prepare to play. CAMERON does not have his cello. LANDON enters carrying his bucket and sits down with the drummers. KEESHA follows him, worried.)

KEESHA: (to LANDON) What if you get arrested?

LANDON: I'm just a kid. What are they going to do to me?

KEESHA: Take your bucket?

LANDON: *(smiling)* I think I can find another bucket.

(SHERYL comes out of the café and sees the drummers.)

SHERYL: That's it! I'm calling the cops!

(SHERYL goes back inside.)

CAMERON: *(determined)* We can do this!!! Are we ready?

(KEESHA nods.)

MEL: Let's give 'em one last show!

FRANKIE: Then they'll know what they're missing!



Cue Track 19. Ballyhoo Business Jingle

8. Ballyhoo Business Jingle

(Keesha, Cameron, Ensemble)

cue: MEL: "Let's give 'em one last show!"
FRANKIE: "Then they'll know what they're missing!"

D. Beckstead

Energetically ♩ = 61

G C(add2)/G G D Em D/F#

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 57

(A MOM enters with two bickering children. KEESHA and CAM approach her and sing.)

KEESHA/CAMERON (1st time):
KEESHA/CAMERON/MOM (2nd time):

5 G C6/G Cmaj7 C6/D G

Light-en your mood with a ja-va or two. Start each morn-ing at the Su-gar Cube!

(MOM suddenly faces the audience, one finger on her chin as if she suddenly has an idea. She sings with CAM and KEESHA.)

KEESHA/CAMERON (1st time):
KEESHA/CAMERON/MOM (2nd time):

5 G C6/G Cmaj7 C6/D G

Light-en your mood with a ja-va or two. Start each morn-ing at the Su-gar Cube!

(CAM and KEESHA usher MOM and kids into the Sugar Cube Café.)

KEESHA/CAMERON/DRUMMERS

9 Am7 G/B D Em Am7 G/B Dsus D

Woh, oh, oh, oh. Wo oh oh oh.

(An INTERVIEWER, microphone in hand, pretends to interview a Ballyhoo RESIDENT. KEESHA and CAM approach them and sing.)

KEESHA/CAMERON (1st time):
KEESHA/CAMERON/INTERVIEWER/RESIDENT (2nd time):

13 G C6/G Cmaj7 C6/D G

Wan-der in our gar - den. Feel your wor-ries cease at Leaf Me in Peace!

(INTERVIEWER and Ballyhoo RESIDENT abruptly face front, each holding a finger in the air to indicate a bright idea. They sing with KEESHA and CAM.)

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 58

KEESHA/CAMERON (1st time):
KEESHA/CAMERON/INTERVIEWER/RESIDENT (2nd time):

13 G C6/G Cmaj7 C6/D G

Wan-der in our gar - den. Feel your wor-ries cease at Leaf Me in Peace!

(CAM and KEESHA lead them to Leaf Me in Peace Florist Shop.)

KEESHA/CAMERON/DRUMMERS

17 Am7 G/B D Em Am7 G/B Dsus D

Woh, oh, oh, oh. Wo oh oh oh.

(Two PEDESTRIANS walk by licking ice cream cones. They stop and listen as KEESHA and CAM sing.)

KEESHA/CAMERON (1st time):
KEESHA/CAMERON/PEDESTRIANS (2nd time):

21 G C6/G Cmaj7 C6/D G

Heav-en Scent Can - dles, sent from a-bove, come share the lo - ve.

(PEDESTRIANS each put a finger to their temple to indicate they are considering this idea. They sing with KEESHA and CAM.)

KEESHA/CAMERON (1st time):
KEESHA/CAMERON/PEDESTRIANS (2nd time):

21 G C6/G Cmaj7 C6/D G

Heav-en Scent Can - dles, sent from a-bove, come share the lo - ve.

(KEESHA and CAM lead them to Heaven Scent Candles.)

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 59

KEESHA/CAMERON/DRUMMERS *(opt. under dialog)*

25 Am7 G/B D Em Am7 G/B Dsus D

Woh, oh, oh, oh. Woh oh oh oh.

29 Am7 G/B D Em Am7 G/B Dsus D

Woh, oh, oh, oh. Woh oh oh oh.

(Two POLICE OFFICERS arrive. SHERYL exits the cafe and runs toward them.)

SHERYL: Officers! I'm glad you're here!

OFFICER 1: Is there a problem?

SHERYL: Don't you hear that racket?

OFFICER 2: What? The music?

SHERYL: It's illegal! It scares away my customers!

(Just then, several cheerful people enter the café.)

OFFICER 1: *(gesturing to the group)* You mean them?

(SHERYL, looking shocked, turns and runs after the customers.)

SHERYL: I'm coming!

ENSEMBLE:

33 C G/B Am7 D G

Busi-ness on this block is bust-ling. So much to see, so much to do!

37 C Em Am G/B Am/C Em7 Opt. Div.

Shop, then stop for coffee on the hippest street in Bal-ly

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 60

MOM AND CHILDREN:

41 D sus D 43 G C6/G
hoo! Light-en your mood with a ja-va or two.

FLORIST CUSTOMERS:

45 Cmaj7 C6/D G 47 G C6/G
Wan-der in our gar - den. Feel your

MOM AND CHILDREN:

Start each morn-ing at the Su-gar Cube! Light-en your mood with a ja-va or two.

CANDLE SHOP CUSTOMERS:

49 Cmaj7 50 C6/D 51 G C6/G
Heav-en Scent Can - dles, sent from a-bove,

FLORIST CUSTOMERS:

wor-ries cease at Leaf Me in Peace! Wan-der in our gar - den. Feel your

MOM AND CHILDREN:

Start each morn-ing at the Su - gar Cube! Light-en your mood with a ja-va or two.

53 Cmaj7 C6/D 55 G C6/G
come share the lo - ve. Heav-en Scent Can - dles, sent from a-bove,

wor-ries cease at Leaf Me in Peace! Wan-der in our gar - den. Feel your

Start each morn-ing at the Su - gar Cube! Light-en your mood with a ja-va or two.

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 61

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of several systems of music with lyrics underneath. A large red watermark 'DRAFT' is oriented diagonally across the page.

System 1 (Measures 57-60): Chords: Cmaj7, C6/D, G, C, G/B. Lyrics: "come share the lo - ve. Busi-ness on this block is bust-ling. wor-ries cease at Leaf Me in Peace! Busi-ness on this block is bust-ling. Start each morn-ing at the Su - gar Cube! Busi-ness on this block is bust-ling." Measure 59 is marked "ENSEMBLE:".

System 2 (Measures 61-64): Chords: Am7, D, G, C, Em. Lyrics: "So much to see, so much to do! Shop, then stop for cof - fee on the".

System 3 (Measures 65-68): Chords: Am7G/B, Am7/C, Am, G, G/B, D, Em. Lyrics: "Woh, oh, Woh, oh, the". Measure 65 is marked "KEESHA & CAMERON:". Measure 68 is marked "ENSEMBLE:".

System 4 (Measures 69-72): Chords: C, Am/C, D sus, D, G. Lyrics: "bus - i - est street in Bal - ly - hoo!". Measure 69 is marked "ENSEMBLE:".

CAMERON: (picking up his hat from the ground) Well, band, that was a pretty successful jam.

(CAMERON hands several bills to each drummer.)

KEESHA: I'm just sorry it has to be your last.

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 62

OFFICER 2: (to OFFICER 1) Are you sure this is a crime scene?

OFFICER 1: Couldn't be. Everyone looks so happy!

(BOB, looking elated, exits his shop with a CUSTOMER carrying flowers)

BOB: (to CUSTOMER) Thank you! Have a good day! Your giant Columbian fern will be delivered this afternoon. Come back again!

(CUSTOMER exits)

CAROL: *(exiting her store)* BOB, you won't believe what just happened! The owner of the Ballyhoo Better You Spa ordered 150 candles for his aromatherapy retreat!

BOB: And I'm almost out of fresh flowers!

(BOB and CAROL high five.)

SHERYL: *(Opening the café door, to DRUMMERS)* You're still here?

(Drummers, looking ready to bolt, ad lib. "We're just leaving," "Going now...")

SHERYL: Don't go! This is the best day I've had in ages!

KEESHA: Wait! You want them to stay?!

SHERYL: It was a little noisy in the café, but no one seemed to mind. Maybe you could play again tomorrow?

(The drummers look astounded. Ad lib. "Well, sure!" "Okay!" "Just say the word!", etc.)

SHERYL: And when it gets too cold outside, you might even play inside. Maybe I could pay a little? We'll see how it goes.

CAMERON: I thought you wanted to keep the Sugar Cube quiet?

SHERYL: I did. I guess my ears are just tired of city noise. I forgot what music can do for a neighborhood. And my café. Today brought back

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 63

memories of being a kid and listening to Jimmy play his accordion by the café doors. People were smiling before they even walked in!

MEL: So, we're not banned?

SHERYL: Not from the Sugar Cube!

BOB: Or my shop. But we'll have to go back to the City Council.

OFFICER 2: (to OFFICER 1) I think I need a cup of coffee.

OFFICER 1: And a donut.

(The POLICE OFFICERS enter the Sugar Cube.)

CANDLE SHOP CLERK: *(poking head out of Heaven Scent Candles)* Carol, we've got customers!

CAROL: I've got to get back to the shop. Thank you all!

(CAROL dashes off)

SHERYL: Keesha, go get an apron. You're rehired!

KEESHA: *(excited)* Yes, ma'am!

LANDON: *(stopping her)* So maybe you'll earn that Jell-O after all.

KEESHA: Cello.

(CAM nods and smiles)

LANDON: Yeah, like I said. Jell-O.



Cue Track 20. Even in the Quiet Finale

9. Even in the Quiet Finale

(Ensemble)

D. Beckstead

cue: LANDON: "So maybe you'll earn that Jell-O after all."

KEESHA: "Cello"

LANDON: "Yeah, like I said. Jell-O."

3 G(add2)

ENSEMBLE:

f E - ven in the qui - et, I hear
f E - ven in the qui - et, I hear

4 B7/D# Em C

mu - sic, e - ven in the si - lence, I will sing. You'll
 mu - sic, e - ven in the si - lence, I will sing. You'll

7 G/B C Bm Em Cmaj7

ne - ver stop that rhy - thm while my heart keeps beat - ing.
 ne - ver stop that rhy - thm while my heart keeps beat - ing.

10 D D7sus D 11 Gsus2 B7/D#

(tap rhythm on chest) E - ven in the qui - et, I hear mu - sic,
 (tap rhythm on chest) E - ven in the qui - et, I hear mu - sic,

SHHH! AT THE SUGAR CUBE CAFE - STUDENT SCRIPT- 65

13 Em C G/B G
e - ven in the si - lence, I will sing. I'll ne - ver
e - ven in the si - lence, I will sing. I'll ne - ver

16 Em A7/C# Cmaj7 C Bm7 Am7
stop that rhy - thm while my heart keeps beat - ing. (tap rhythm on chest) I will
stop that rhy - thm while my heart keeps beat - ing. (tap rhythm on chest) I will

19 Gmaj7 Dsus Gsus2 A7/G Csus2/G Am7/D G
sing a me - lo - dy. Don't stop!
sing a me - lo - dy. Don't stop!

PREVIEW